

Utada Hikaru, Hotel Lobby

She rises with the sunset
She wonders when will this end
The world is full of money, full of money ahh
She goes out unprotected
She doesn't listen to her best friend
Its only for the money, for the money, for the money

She doesn't wanna be respected
Reality's her best friend
She needs the extra money, extra money ahh
In the city, the town, and the household
So many things go unreported
So many things her eyes have seen, eyes have seen, eyes have seen

Meet me in the hotel lobby
Everybody's looking lonely ahh ahh
Watch me as I walk in slowly
When your eyes meet mine its in the mirrors of the hotel lobby

This is not what she expected
Her hopes they stretch and they bend
Wrinkle like paper money, paper money ahh
In the city, the town, and the household
So many things can be distorted
So if you want a real life story bring the money, bring the money

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She's unprotected
She's unprotected
She's unprotected
She's unprotected

Meet me in the hotel lobby
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Watch me as I walk in slowly
When your eyes meet mine its in the mirrors of the hotel lobby

Meet me in the hotel lobby
Everybody's looking lonely ahh ahh
Catch me coz I think I'm falling
I'll be waiting in the mirrors of the hotel lobby